

EVER INCREASING IS THE FAME OF THE TWO-FISTED CRIME FIGHTER KNOWN ONLY AS **THE SPIRIT**... WORKING FROM A SECRET CRIME LABORATORY DEEP UNDER WILDWOOD CEMETERY WHERE HE WAS MISTAKENLY BURIED, **THE SPIRIT**, IN REALITY DENNY COLT, STALKS CRIMINALS WHO OPERATE BEYOND THE LAW.

THE HOME OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN

ELLEN, HIS DAUGHTER, TALKS EARNESTLY TO HER FIANCEE, HOMER CREEP.

ELLEN!! YOU'VE RETURNED MY ENGAGEMENT RING!!

YES, HOMER... IT.. IT'S ALL OFF... YOU SEE, I'M IN LOVE WITH **THE SPIRIT**, EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW IT.. OH, YOU FEEL BADLY NOW, BUT YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE AND SOON FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS..

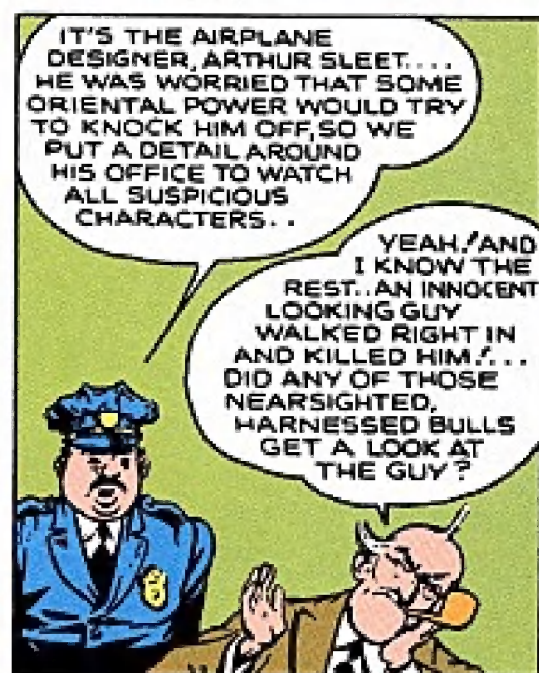
DISCONSOLATE AND FORLORN, HOMER LEAVES THE HOUSE

I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!
I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER!
STIFF UPPER LIP!
YES YOU CAN!!
BUT, GOSH SHE'S PRETTY, AND..
AW!

WHAT YOU NEED, HOMER CREEP, IS A CHANGE OF SCENERY... GO TO A NIGHT CLUB, FORGET IT, NO WOMAN IS WORTH IT!



IN COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE, 24 HOURS LATER.





THUS, DISGUISED AS AN OLD MAN THE SPIRIT APPEARS AT THE DOOR OF THE OLD MANSION IN THE SECLUDED VALLEY.

